

6. The baron then took him into the village, and showed him a small, neat cottage, where his son had established a school, and where he caused all young children who had lost their parents to be received and nourished at his own expense. The children in the house looked so innocent, and so happy, that the gentleman was very much pleased, and when he returned to the castle, he said to the baron, "What a happy man you are to have so good a son!"

7. "How do you know I have so good a son?" "Because I have seen his works; and I know that he must be good and clever, if he has done all that you have shown me." "But you have not seen him!" "No, but I know him very well, because I judge of him by his works"

8. "True," replied the baron; "and in this way I judge of the character of our heavenly Father. I know, by His works, that He is a being of infinite wisdom, and power, and goodness." The Frenchman felt the force of the reproof, and was careful not to offend the good baron any more by his remarks.

FROM THE GERMAN.

BLACKBOARD EXERCISE.

FLIGHT OF TIME.

Faintly flow, thou falling river,
Like a dream that dies away;
Down to ocean gliding ever,
Keep thy calm unruffled way;
Time with such a silent motion,
Floats along on wings of air,
To eternity's dark ocean,
Burying all its treasures there.

Roses bloom, and then they wither,
Cheeks are bright, then fade and die,
Shapes of light are wafted hither,
Then, like visions, hurry by;